

Sterling

PRESENTS



The Adventures of **PETER WHEAT**

Harvest time has come to the Wheat field. Dragonel and Peter are friends and the Wizard is locked in a dungeon. All is peaceful and the Little Folk are busily gathering in the wheat.

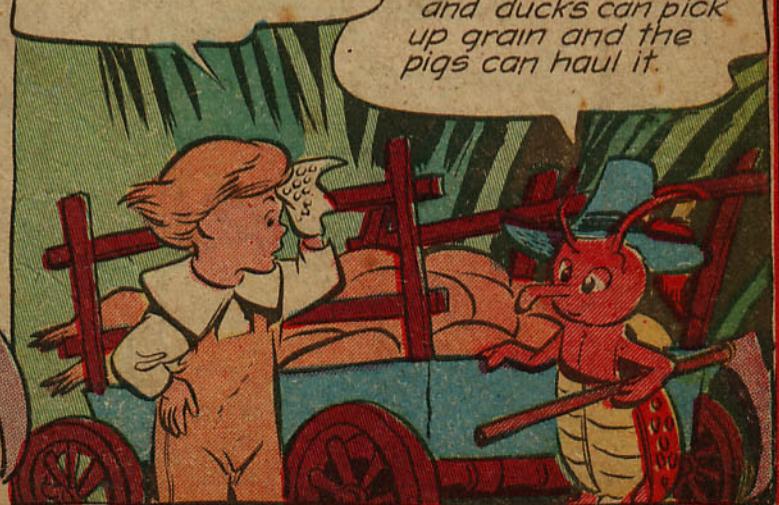
Hurry, Beetle! We must get all of the wheat to the mill before the autumn rains flood the field.



Why not get some of the barnyard people to help us?

What can they do?

Well the chickens and ducks can pick up grain and the pigs can haul it.



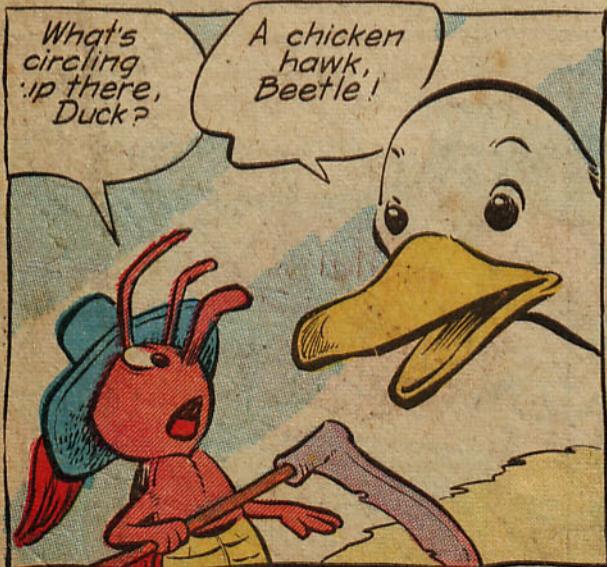
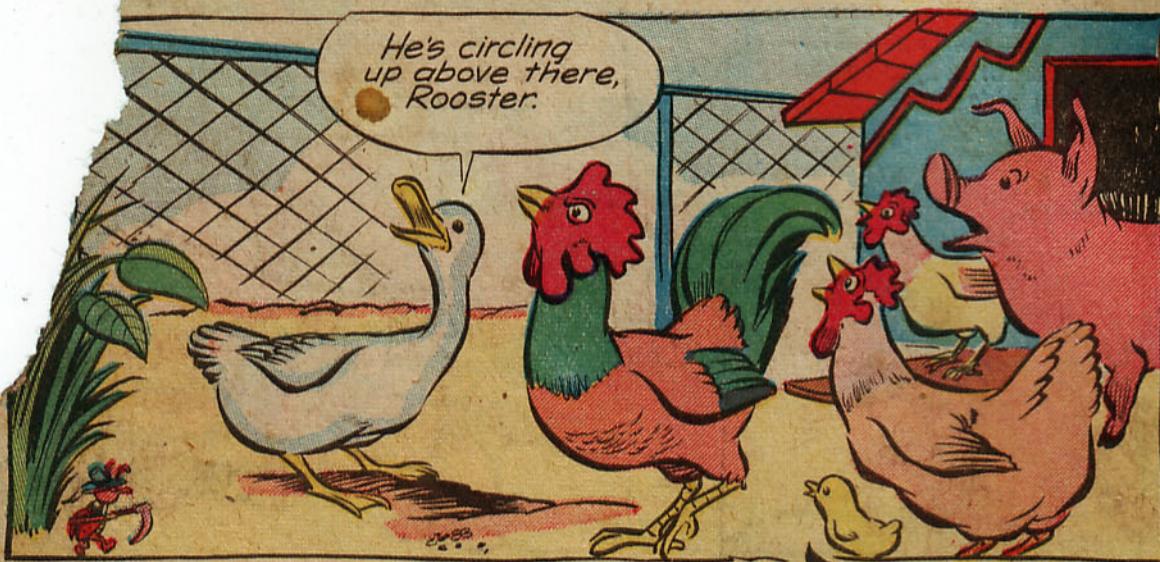
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Well then, go ahead and ask them to help.

I'll be right back.

My sakes ~~ everybody at the barnyard seems excited about something!



I can show
you a way to
get rid of
him!

How?

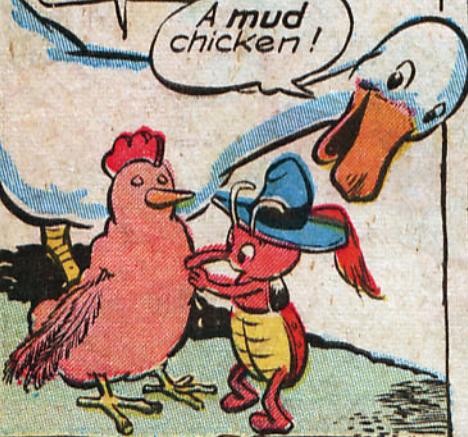
We'll put
a dummy
chicken
out here.

A dummy
chicken?

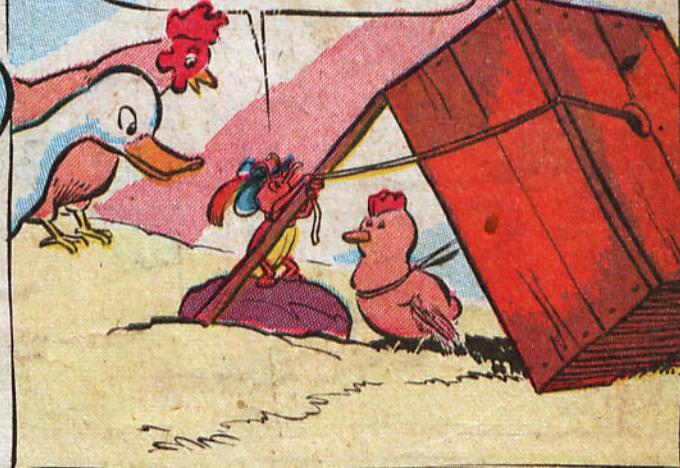


Yes~~ now a few more
feathers — and a piece
of string.

A mud
chicken!

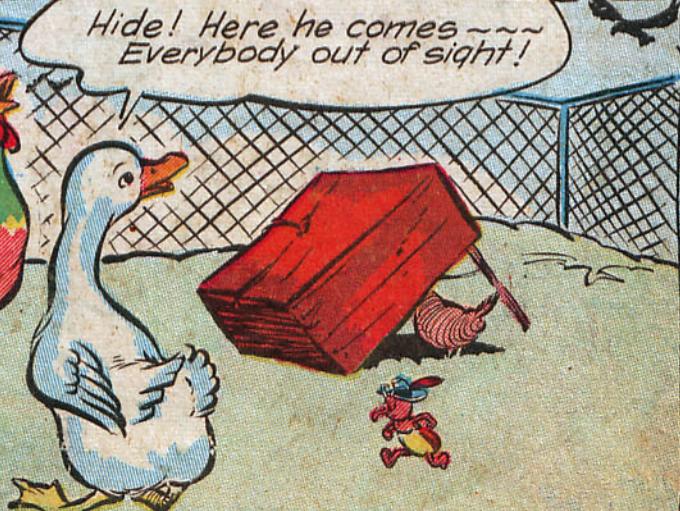
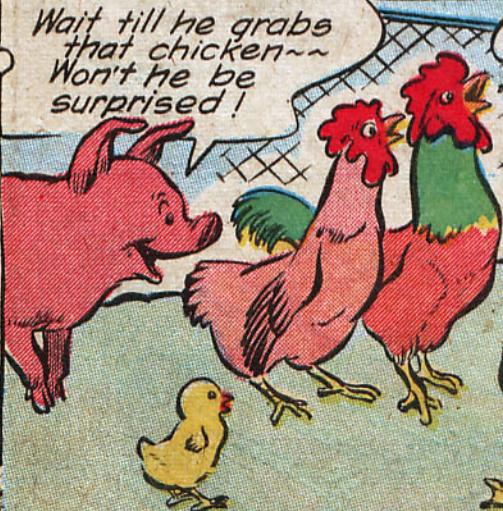


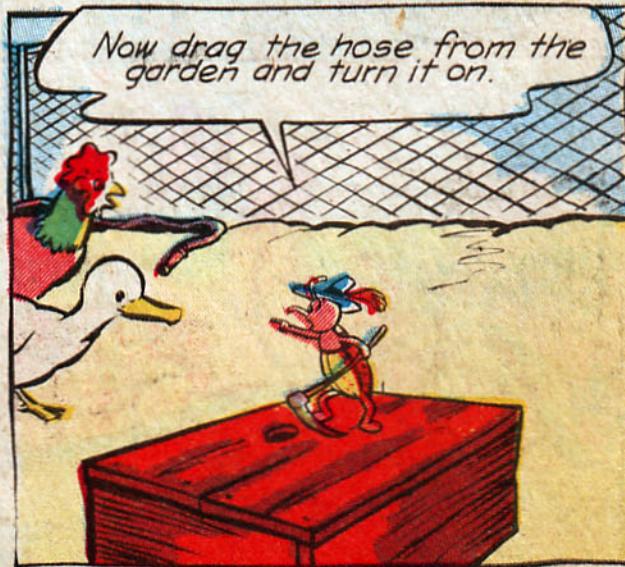
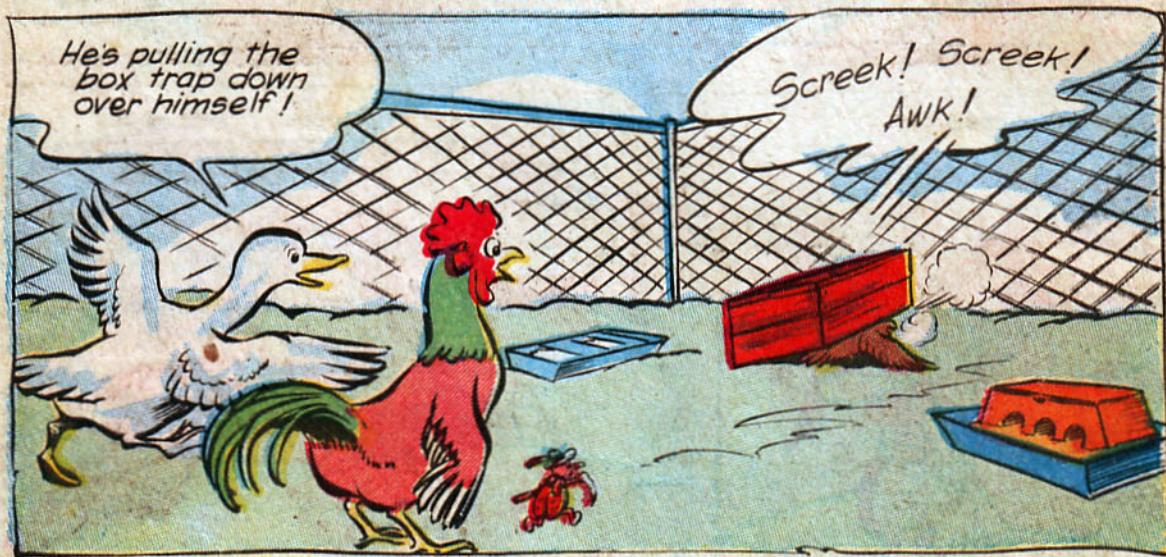
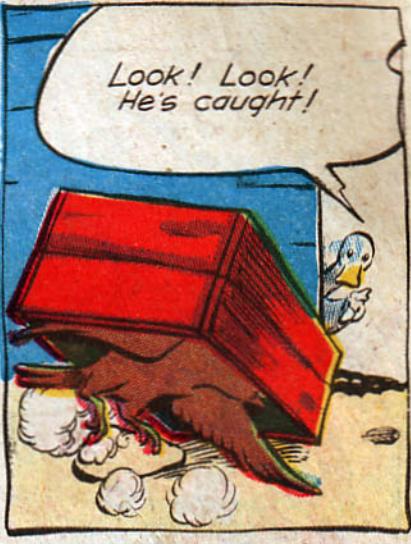
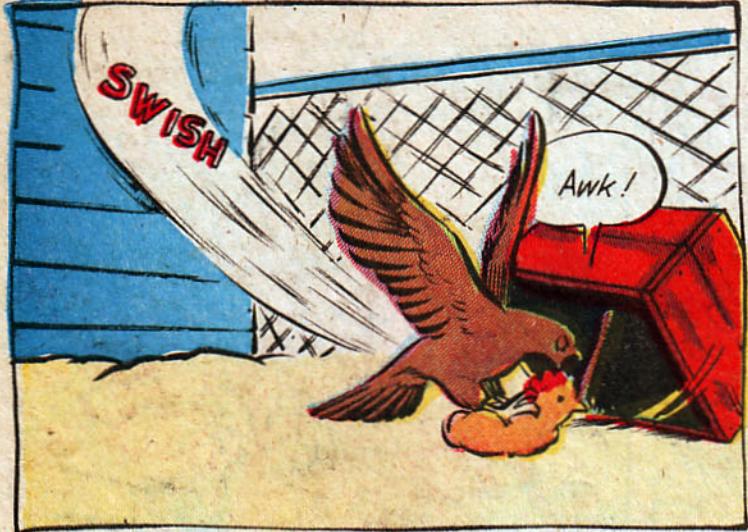
Now attach the string
to this box prop.



Wait till he grabs
that chicken~~
Won't he be
surprised!

Hide! Here he comes~~~
Everybody out of sight!



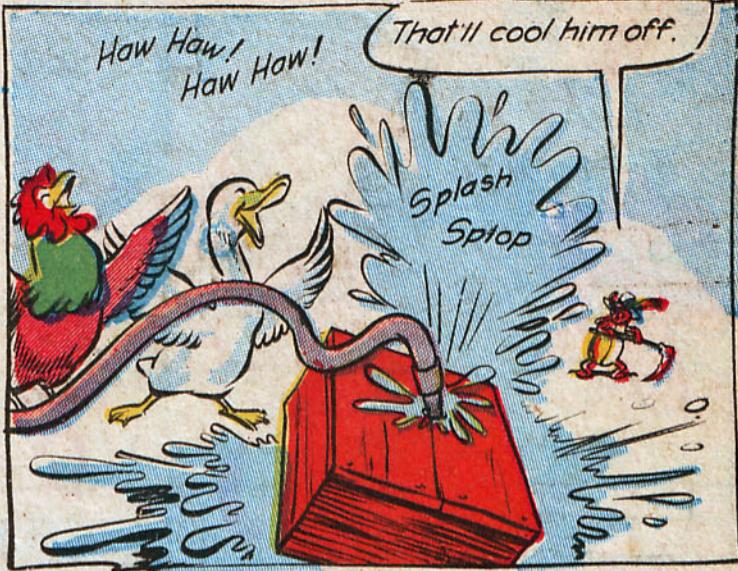


That's it! Poke
it through the
hole in the top.



Haw Haw!
Haw Haw!

That'll cool him off.

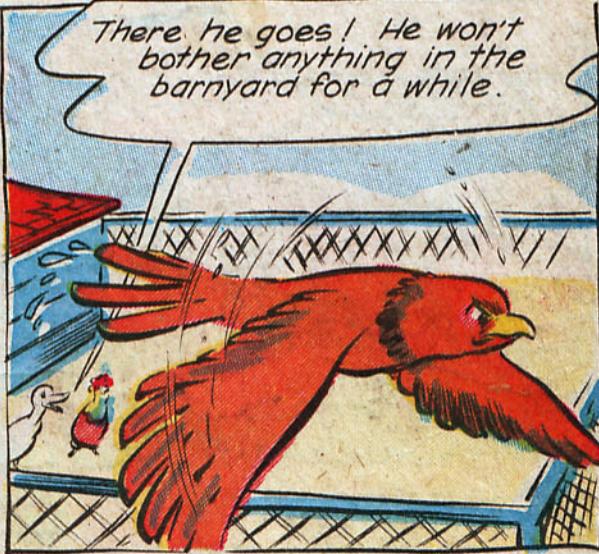


Look! He's getting
out.

Ho ho!
He's sure wet!

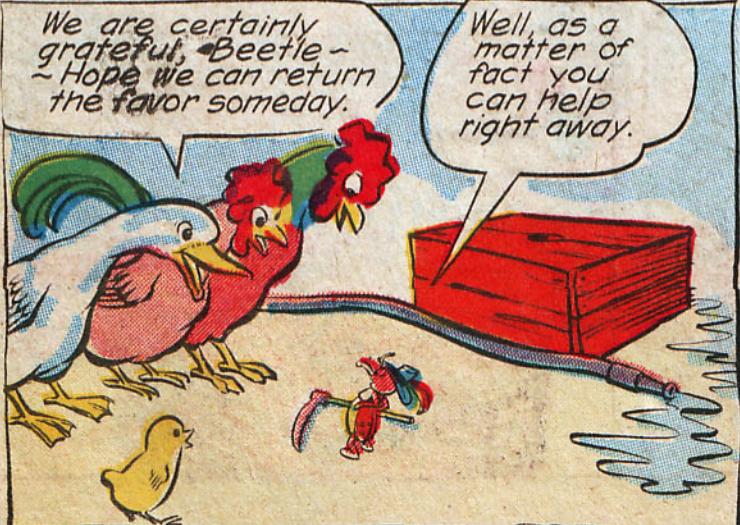


There he goes! He won't
bother anything in the
barnyard for a while.

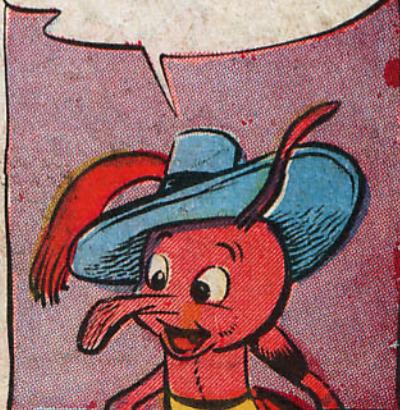


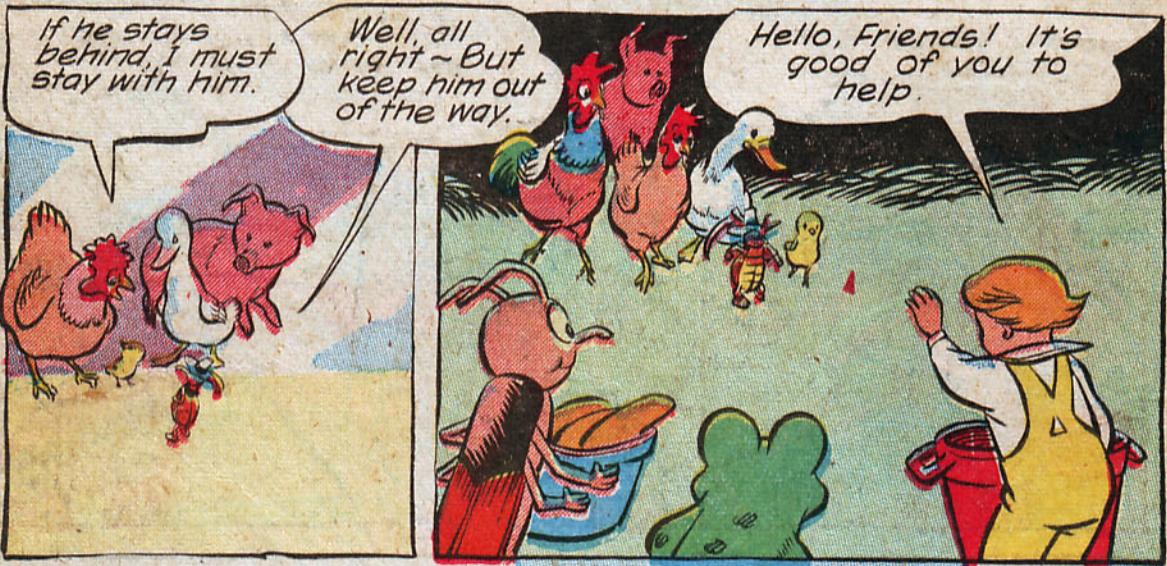
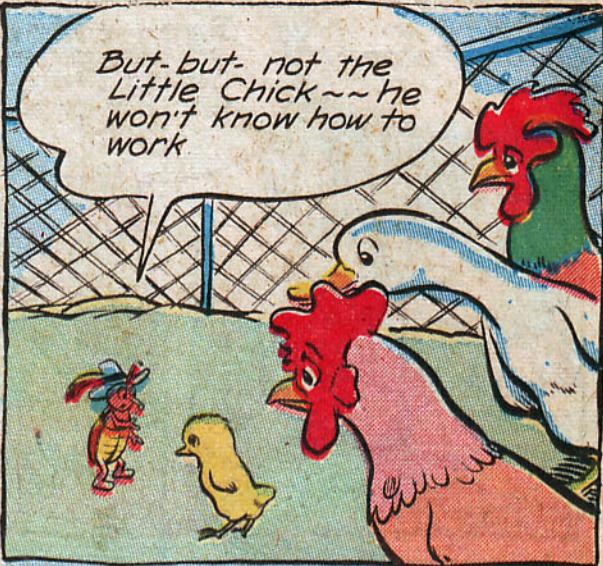
We are certainly
grateful, Beetle -
Hope we can return
the favor someday.

Well, as a
matter of
fact you
can help
right away.



The little folk of
the wheat field need
help to harvest the
wheat.





Can I help
too, Peter?

Sure~~Everybody
thinks you're too
young, Chicky~
but I can give you
a job.

We roll these wagons down
the little hill~~ You
can steer each one so the
mill hands can pick it up.

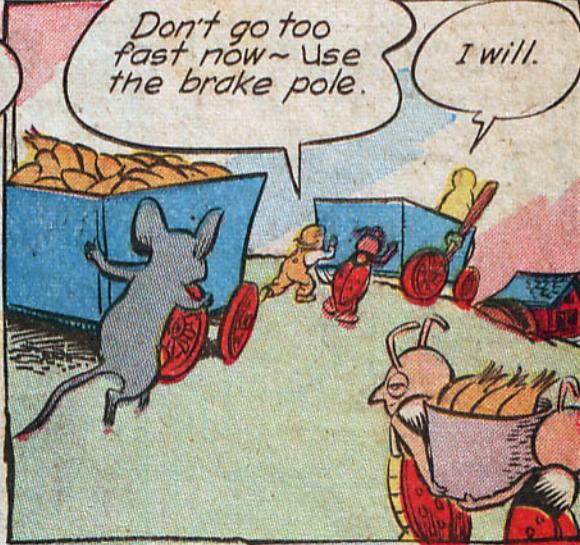


Just climb up
and guide it
with this rope.

Good, this
will be fun.

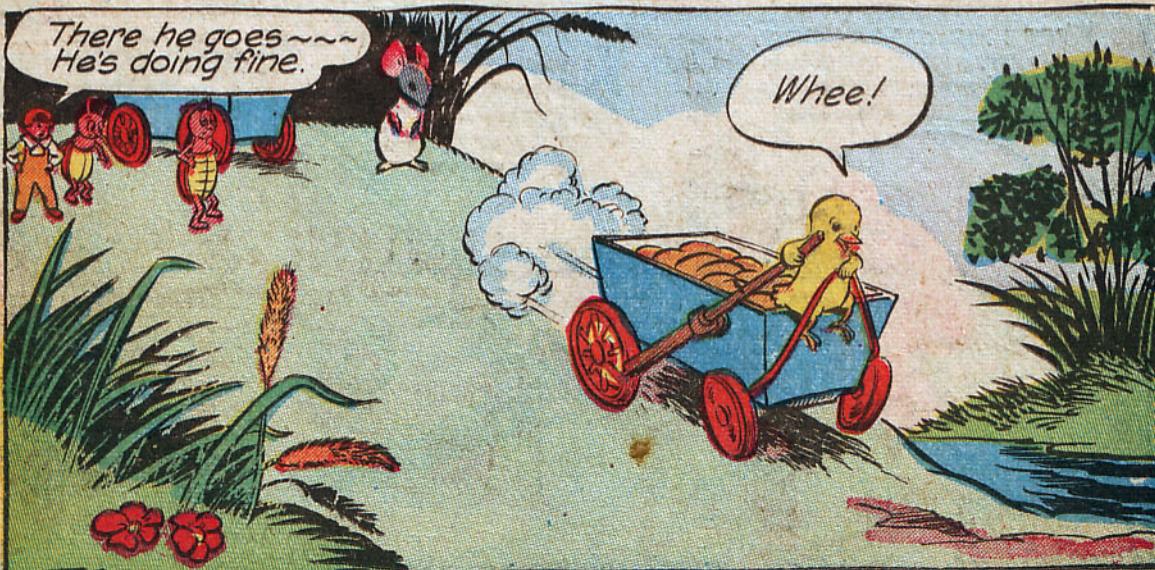
Don't go too
fast now~ Use
the brake pole.

I will.



There he goes~~~
He's doing fine.

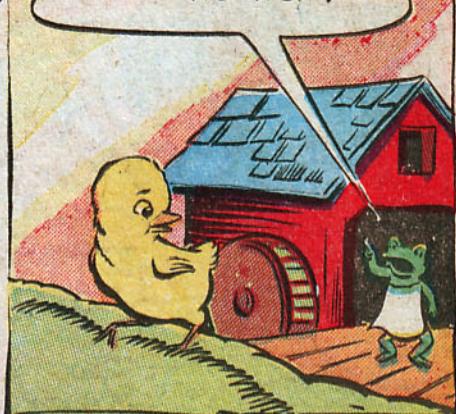
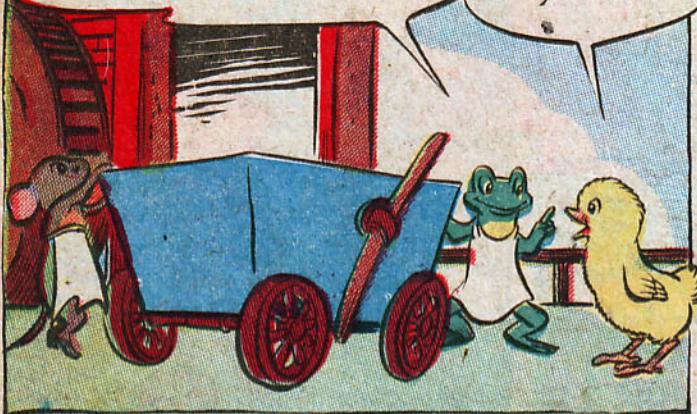
Whee!



Be careful coming down the hill, Little Chick.

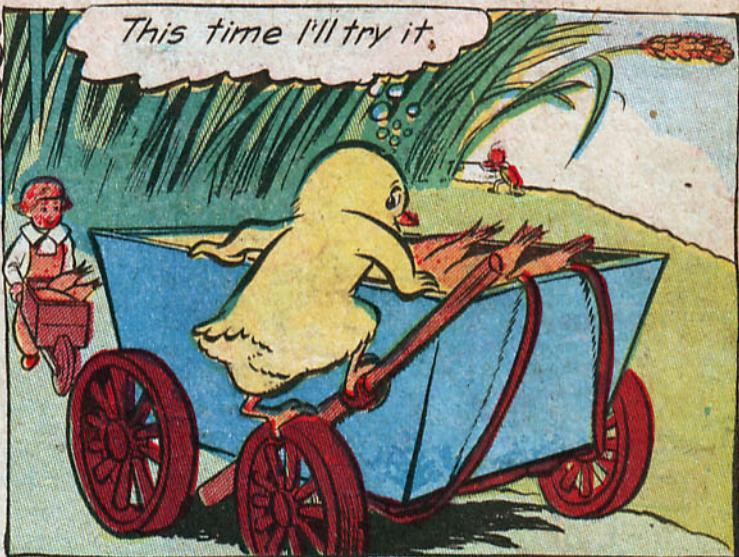
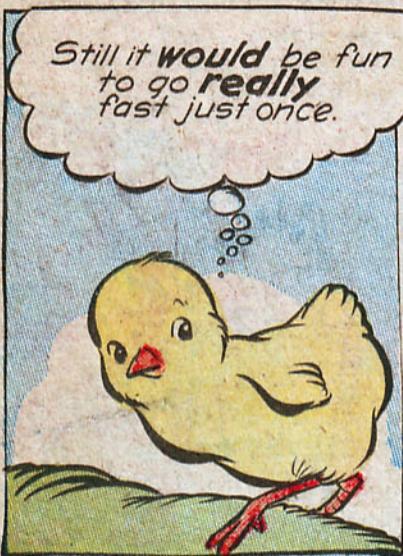
Aye! But it **IS** fun to go fast.

Alever mind going **fast!** You might roll right into the river!



Still it **would** be fun to go **really** fast just once.

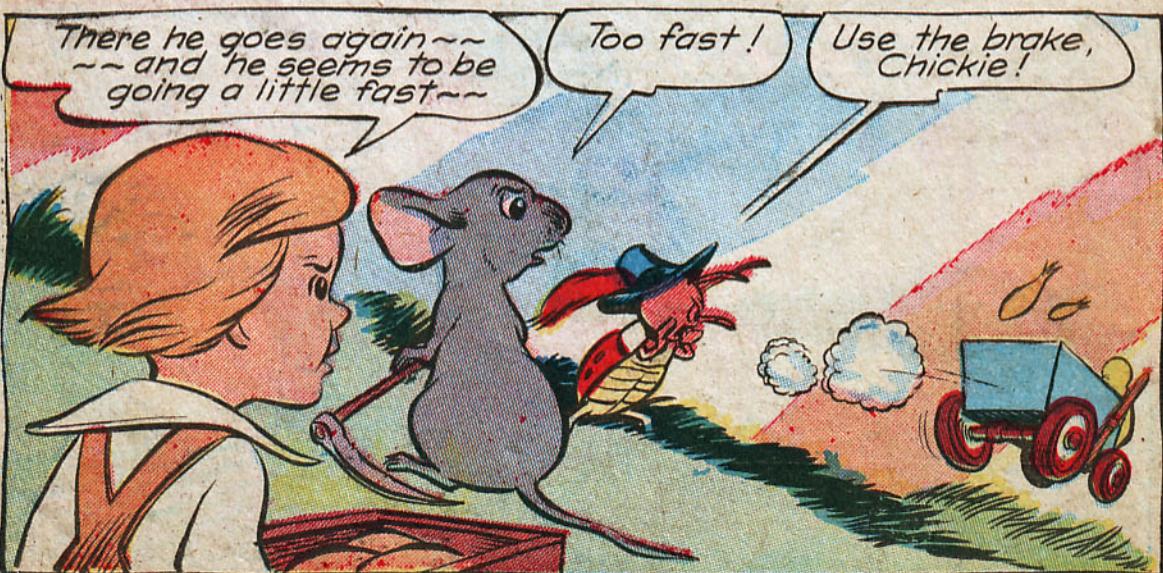
This time I'll try it.



There he goes again~~~ and he seems to be going a little fast~~~

Too fast!

Use the brake, Chickie!



Stop him ~ stop him!
He'll go into
the stream!

Help!

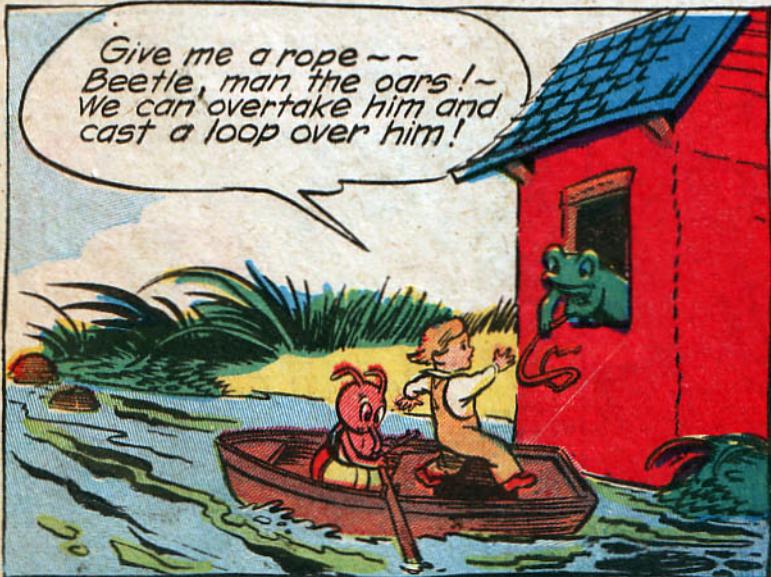
My baby! He'll
drown!



After him! The
current will carry
him away!



Give me a rope ~~
Beetle, man the oars! ~
We can overtake him and
cast a loop over him!



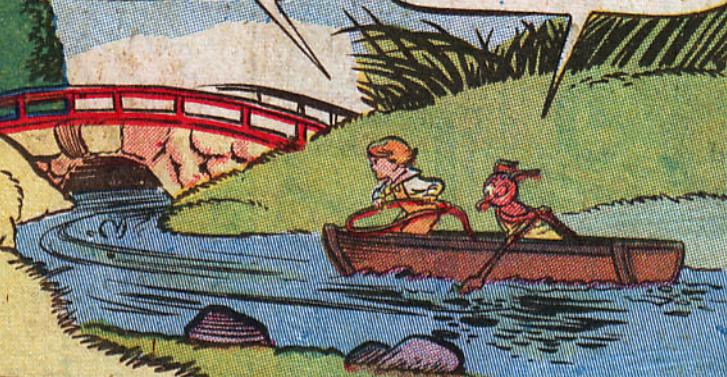
Help!
Help!
Help!



The current is pretty swift~~

Aye, it's carrying the poor chick into that tunnel under the road.

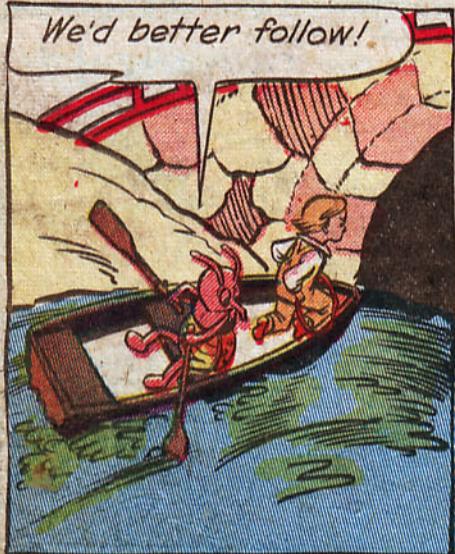
There he goes~~



We'd better follow!

In we go~~

Careful~~ It's dark~~ We may hit a rock~



The stream is twisting the boat around!

Hang on!



Lookout! We're going over!

Hold your breath.

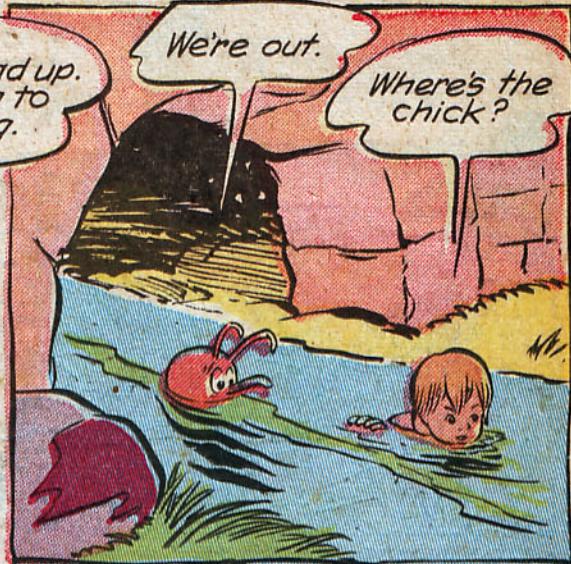
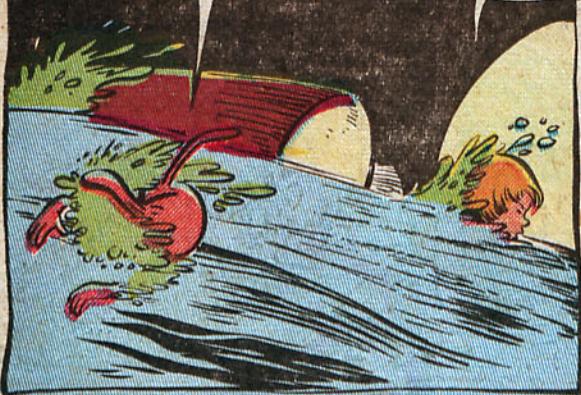


I can't see!
Blub~~ what's
happening?

Keep your head up.
We're coming to
the opening.

We're out.

Where's the
chick?



The Blue Jay!

Yes~~ I followed~~
Flew over the
hill~~~ Hop on my
back, we'll catch
up to the hawk.

The hawk's
heading for
that crag.



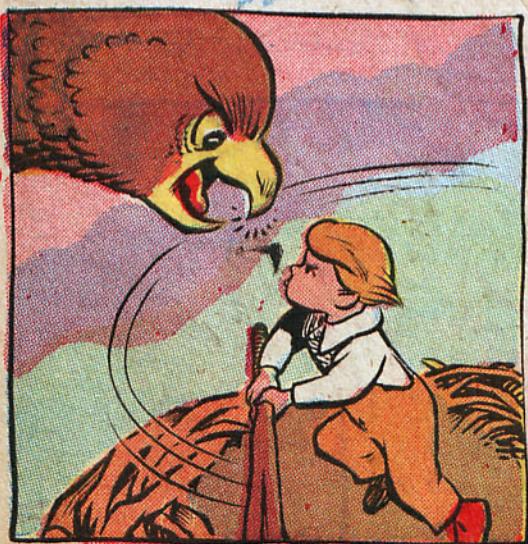
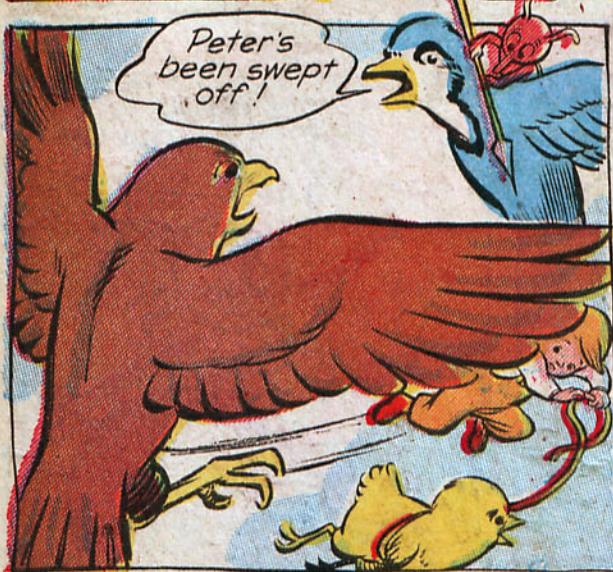
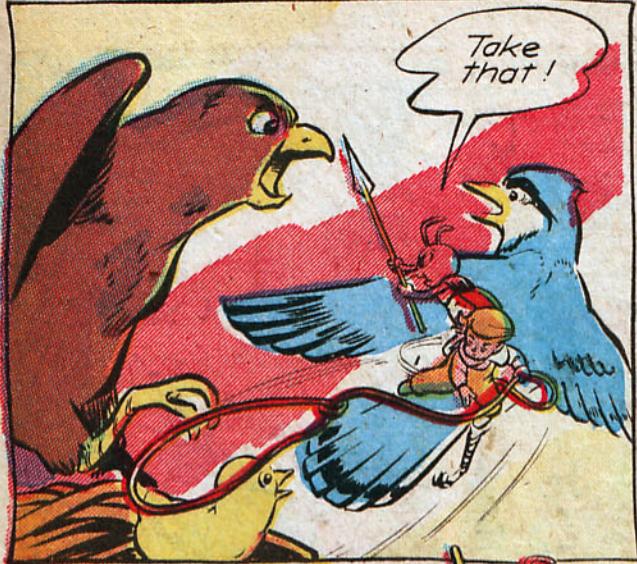
Lucky thing the
hawk has young
in its nest~~
otherwise he would have
eaten the chick
already.



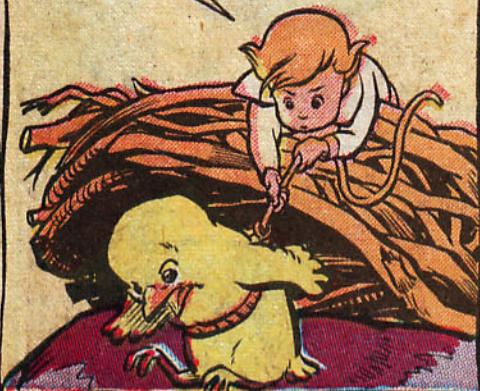
I'll dive at him~~
Try to use
your spear.

I'll try to get
the lariat around
the chick~~





Scramble down, Chick ~ hurry, hurry.



Hold on, Beetle ~ He's coming after us.

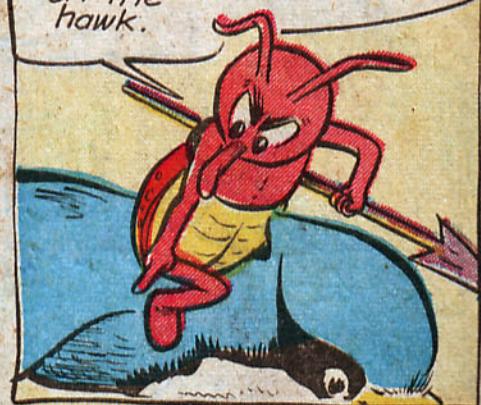


Where's Peter?

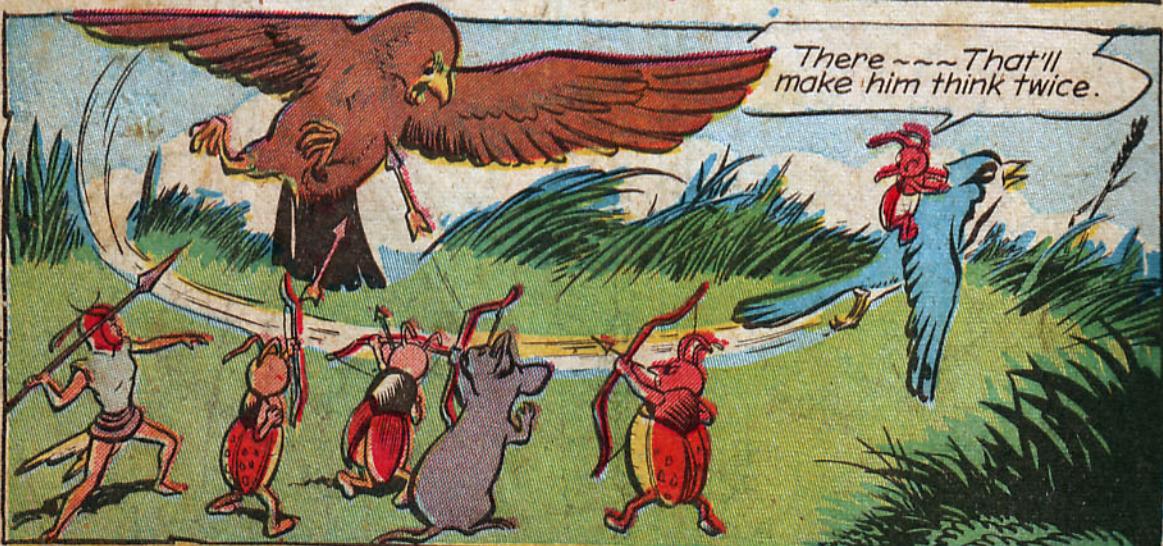
He's climbing down the crag.



Swoop down by the stream, Blue Jay ~ Our friends are hiding in the grass ~ They'll drive off the hawk.

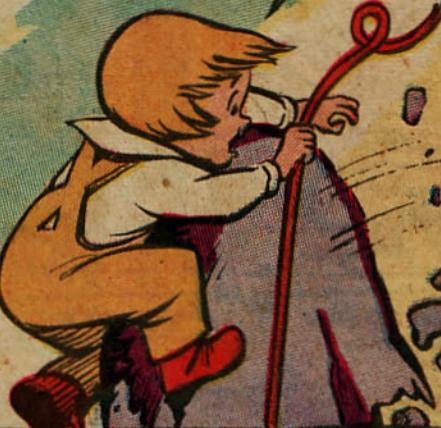


There ~ ~ That'll make him think twice.



Go on down, Chicky ~
~ ~They've driven off
the hawk now.

This rock is crumbling!
We're falling!



Help!

Thank
goodness,
my pants
are caught!



Help, help!
We're doomed!

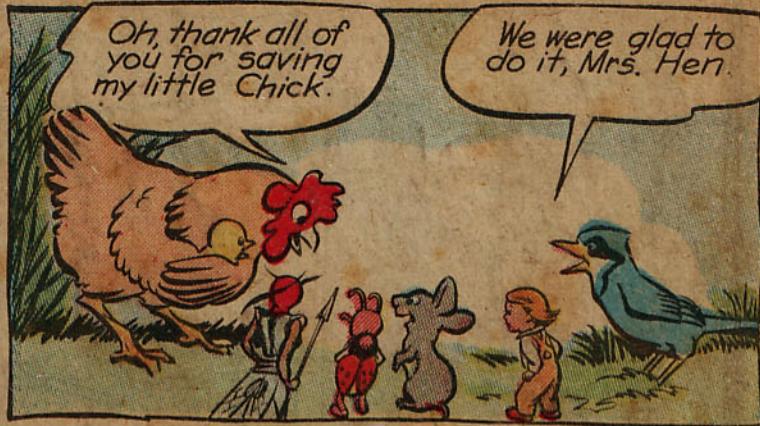
Hey! Chickie!
Open your
eyes! You're
safe!



Ho! Ho! Poor Chickie was sure he'd be dashed to pieces!

Oh, thank all of you for saving my little Chick.

We were glad to do it, Mrs. Hen.



Now back to the Harvest!

Aye, we're almost through.

And then a big celebration of our first peaceful wheat harvest.



ODY
DER

PETER WHEAT
PEP
LASTS LONGER

